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Tongues of Fire

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Tongues of Fire, Vol. 4, No. 21

Frank W. Sandford

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✓ TONGUES OF FIRE

From the World's Evangelization Crusade on Apostolic Principles.

"Ye shall receive the power of the Holy Ghost coming upon you . . . and be witnesses unto me . . . unto the uttermost part of the earth."
"There appeared . . . tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them."

Vol. IV No. 21. Lisbon Falls, Maine, November 1, 1898.

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"Beloved, I was constrained to write unto you exhorting you to contend earnestly for THE FAITH which was ONCE FOR ALL delivered unto the saints."—R.V.

Tongues of Fire

Is published semi-monthly in the interests of the speedy evangelization of the world on Apostolic Principles.

Editor, F. W. Sandford, Bible School, Lisbon Falls, Me.

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☛ In clubs of TEN, 50 cents.

☛ In clubs of 25, for three months, 10 cts. This offer is open for trial subscriptions only.

These reductions are conditional upon the money and names being sent in at the same time.

Sent to foreign countries, 25 cents extra.

Editorial.

THE PRINTING PRESS

IS HERE, and at this writing, Oct. 22, just getting into running condition. We paid, first \$130.00, a little later \$170.00, yesterday \$50.00, and today* we sent the owner a check for \$50.00 more; thus \$400.00 of the \$1400. which will be due when the press is thoroughly tried and found to be satisfactory, has been paid. We are trusting the Almighty God to bury this \$1000.00 mountain in the depths of the sea, and crown it with a mountain of hallelujahs from God's saints all over the globe.

FAREWELL

TO THE old printing press as far as the TONGUES OF FIRE is concerned. This is the last edition of this paper, probably, which will ever pass through its machin-

ery. Some of us remember how at the first anniversary of the formation of this movement in Lisbon Falls we asked God for a printer and printing press. The years went by until Brother Leger with his office and other material, worth about \$2000.00, came to Shiloh. How wonderful was that answer to our prayers! God has had faithful work from this man of God. The old printing press has declared the glad story of the deepest truths on apostolic lines, and touched and thrilled and blessed God's saints scattered abroad. There are tears in our eyes as we say farewell to that which has so faithfully served us, but there are tears of triumph as we hail this—its splendid successor.

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Saints of the living God, pray mightily for a baptism of fire to pass over printers, assistants, presses, type, and the whole printing-room that we may have the fulfillment of God's word, "The house of Joseph shall be A FLAME."

THE BUILDING FOR THE SICK.

IN SIMPLE dependence upon God Almighty we have ordered the laths (\$70.00) and other material necessary to prepare for plastering amounting to \$169.00. We ask the people of God to specially pray that we may be able to meet this amount as soon as the bill is presented; also the bill for plastering which will be due in about a month, amounting to about \$400. We have no money whatever for this purpose, but we feel God pushing us to take this bold step, and accordingly we have a right to the special prayer and support of God's people who are interested in the health of the body of our Lord.

ROOM NO. 1.

AS THE noon whistle sounded there was a beautiful scene at Shiloh. The chaste pulpit with the words "Till Shiloh Come" was surrounded by the members of the household of faith in this place. The kneeling group of saints represented those who had actually come to the same experience in life as that of the poor

widow. The "two mites" represented her *all*, and that she had given away. The Master observing it, declared that she had given "more than all" the rich. That same Master from yonder skies has just beheld more than fifty such people kneeling around their offerings spread out upon the pulpit, while the very angels seemed to be filling the air with "glory to God in the highest!"

Last night after the midnight hour two men of God had returned from a campaign more than one hundred miles to the north, and this morning learned that two car loads of lumber which had been ordered in simple dependence on the living God had arrived at the depot. Of the five hundred students who are to occupy the large structure soon to be erected in the rear of Shiloh, each one will have one room, and each room will be numbered according as to whether it shall be built by the first, the second or the five hundredth "hundred dollars" which shall come in for the purpose. The first room will be No. 1. God revealed it to His servant this morning that it was His will for the Bible Shool to have the privilege of providing the first room. Accordingly the matter was spread before the students, and immediately a stream of offerings began to flow in.

Nearly every former student had, during the summer months, emptied thier pocketbooks for the completion of the building for the sick. The joy at that time had been so great that it was well voiced by one of them, who as Mr. Sandford referred to the joy of the occasion, interrupted him by saying, "Yes sir, I know it was. I never was without a cent before in my life, and I never had such peace and joy as at that time." And so the old students hailed the thought of self sacrifice with great gladness, while the new ones, for the first time in their lives, entered into the joy of the "poor widow."

The forenoon has been so unspeakably precious to those present that we desire to share it with the saints scattered abroad, therefore we briefly describe the gifts.

1. Mr. Sandford said, "While in Liverpool I had this sovereign (holding up the gold piece.) God enabled me to go to Jerusalem without using it. After staying there thirteen days, I was enabled to return to England with this still in my possession. And then when I returned to America, I still found myself not obliged to use it. This has been so precious to me, reminding me of my Father's royal care, that I had thought to keep it; but I feel God wants me to give it towards the room, and I do so. I believe our God will make it proclaim to the 500 students that He who sent His servant to Jerusalem and back without the necessity of using that money, will provide for their needs as they go to the ends of the earth to proclaim the glad tidings.

2. Here comes \$5.00 presented by a young man from New York, to which he afterward added \$3.00 and finally \$2.00 more.

3. \$3.00 from a brother from Aroostook.

4. One of the men of God, who returned last night from several weeks work in Nothern Maine, had upon his arrival just thirteen cents. He gave this and with it a postage stamp, to the great blessing of all present.

5. Mr. Sandford, upon his return with the above mentioned brother, had thirty-seven cents left, and this he now laid with the other offerings.

6. The printer said, "I gave yesterday all I had to pay for some express charges on material for the press, but before the day was over God gave me more than I had given away. God has proved it true that if you give it shall be given you, and so I will give this, \$1.93.

7. One of the carpenters handed in fifty-four cents saying, "I have been asking the Lord what I should do with this. I haven't had so much money for a long time," and with a smile of holy joy he presented the above sum.

8. A brother who came across the water with Mr. Sandford here brought \$3.16 with some coins, saying, "I intended to get a concordance with the \$3.00 but believe God wants me to give it for this room."

9. A young lady brought \$2.40 saying, "This was given to me to buy clothing, but the clothing has been supplied. The Lord would not let me give it before (that is to the other buildings) but He does now." She afterward returned with one cent and seventeen two-cent stamps—her earthly possessions in the financial line, having written on the slip of paper which enclosed them, "*I don't want to leave a hoof behind.*"

10. A lady from Texas laid down \$5.00 and then added, "I will give that for myself and will give more for my boys."

11. A brother from Massachusetts brought \$2.16 saying, "I was saving that for a concordance."

12. A silver spoon, a family heirloom, and a two-cent stamp were given by a sister. She had given all the other spoons in her possession to the other buildings, and this was the last one.

13. A lady from the West brought an envelope full of jewelry.

14. A sister brought some jewelry and one cent. It was a case of one mite instead of two.

15. As another lady testified to the Lord's leading in regard to giving some jewelry, her room-mate told how she had prayed that the Lord would cause her to give it to Him. The account related in a thoroughly original manner made the School laugh for joy, while at the same time *hearts* were deeply touched.

16. A young lady brought an envelope containing seventeen cents with these words written on it:

"All for Jesus, All for Jesus.

All my time, and all my—*cash*. Hallelujah!"

17. The wife of a minister sent thirty-eight cents and four two-cent stamps as her offering in the name of her absent husband.

18. Some of these dear ones had not a penny on earth to give, and mingled with the looks of joy at the progress God's work was making in other hearts, there was a sad look—sad because they have learned the joy of giving, and would rather give than not. Christ, however, as He looked down upon the scene did not forget the desire in their heart to give, and \$1.00 is

passed in as given "In B. M.'s name." Several were thus represented by others.

19. "An old keepsake from my brother, a ten-cent bill," was given by a sister, saying, "I believe God has been making me keep that for this purpose."

20. A brother said, "I will give whatever sum I have in my room. I don't know what it is."

21. Here a father with a family of three dependent upon him brought ninety-two cents saying, "It's a very little, but it's *all I have*."

22. An absent brother sent in twenty-five cents. The brother who brought it said, "That is all he had."

23. One of God's true saints brought twenty-two cents, and afterward came triumphantly bringing three cents which had been given to her since she had given the other away.

24. A lady brought \$5.00—\$1.00 for herself, \$2.00 for Brother Willard Gleason in far off Bethany; and the other \$2.00 for Brother Ralph Gleason in Boston. Mr. Sandford had just said, "We ought to write to Brother Gleason in Jerusalem. I know he would want to have a part in this," when this student not knowing what he had said, came into the room bringing this offering in his name. Bless His holy name!

25. A young lady from Mass. remarked as she brought her offering "The Lord made me give to the other building what I intended to spend for a Concordance, and now I believe He wants me to give you this. She afterwards brought one cent which had been given her after she gave all she had.

26. A sister brought money that had been kept for some years, ten cents given by a cousin, fifty cents by her father, and \$1.50 by her mother, all having precious memories. God bless these dear ones.

27. His father came bringing twenty-six cents for little John Miller, born in Liverpool, but at present preparing for admission to the Children's Building at Shiloh.

28. Mrs. Sandford came forward with little John in her arms laughing joyously as he deposited fifty cents in his father's hand for himself.

29. Now Sister Holland comes bringing her large healthy looking child with twenty-five cents tightly clutched in her little hand. She held on to it as if she was a miser, and Mr. Sandford remarked, "We shall have to pray for her. She is very grasping." After that she brought eighteen cents more, which she yielded up somewhat reluctantly, but still there was decided improvement.

30. A young man brought in nineteen cents, his earthly possessions financially.

Next a bright-faced young man with fifty-six cents.

Another young lady came with shining face bringing four cents wrapped in a slip of paper on which she had written, "I wanted to give something towards the building and was asking the Lord about it but no money came. *The Lord wants me to give what I have*."

A brother told how he had nothing to give but said, "The Holy Spirit kept bringing to me, 'Faith! Faith! Faith!' and 'Delight thyself in the Lord and he shall give thee the desires of thy heart' and 'Ask and ye shall

receive.' So I asked and trusted Him for a dollar, and within an hour He gave me twenty-five cents of it." Later he returned triumphantly with the rest of the sum. Faith had triumphed.

Another sister came with twenty-six cents, while a young girl from Nova Scotia brought her offering of ten cents. "A tenth of some that was sent to me. All I have now, but will trust for more."

A note came from an eleven-year-old girl, reading, "The Lord has told me to give this for the student's room. It is all I have got, twenty-seven cents."

Another brought a silver spoon, an heirloom in the family, which she had never wanted to part with, and "forty-five cents, some of which I have had in my work basket for years."

A very touching scene was one of a young lady who gave \$1.00 and her mother's gold ring. It was very precious to her, and the tears showed how deeply her heart was touched by this costly present to Jesus.

Another young man from way out in Kansas City brought \$2.14.

Twenty-six cents came from a young lady, with these words, "The Lord let me buy my clothing twenty-six cents *cheaper than my mother planned*."

A lady from Canada, \$5.00.

Another strong Christian worker brought *nine cents* confessing she had been proud not wishing to bring so humble a gift.

By faith a young lady gave \$1.00, handed in seventy-eight cents, and a little later the remaining sum was given.

A young lady who had been wonderfully healed of consumption gave fifty-six cents.

Another student brought fifty-four cents.

A slip of paper contained these words, "\$4.93 for the student's room. Was intending to buy some needed clothing but my Father has promised to supply my every need, and I can trust Him."

"I will give \$1.00," exclaimed someone, "for Sister Smith who has just gone out of the room." A few minutes later this sister, who came across on the Campania with Mr. Sandford, returned with tears in her eyes, bringing twelve cents and a gold collar button, saying "That is all I have got." "Someone has just given \$1.00 in your name, Sister." "Praise the Lord," she replied with tearful earnestness.

A young lady who received the Holy Ghost six minutes after she was converted in far off Aroostook, brought forty-six cents which someone had given her, with which she was intending to buy woolen stockings for the winter, but felt the Lord called her to give Him that money, knowing that "If I seek first the kingdom, He will supply all my needs." It was not an hour later, that at the close of dinner, she broke out joyfully with "I want to praise the Lord that He has given me five pairs of stockings. I should only have bought two pairs, and He has given me five." It seems that one of the students had bought some that she did not need. When she heard Sister A's experience she knew at once that the extra clothing was for the one speaking. So this young lady gave all she had and received "three extra pairs," as someone remarked.

And so the offerings came in. None of them large, but all unspeakably precious to Jesus, for each represented real self-sacrifice and heartfelt love. Oh, how our hearts were melted to unutterable tenderness as we each remembered that we were as poor as Jesus, for when Mr. Sandford asked how many had given all they had, there were over fifty hands that testified of their loyalty to their Lord. Afterward some of the others proved they had been even more loyal, if such were possible, by withholding, for God had told them to give their money in another direction.

Mr. Sandford who had given all he had, together with his yokefellow, was wondering to himself, "How shall we ever get to Boston?" The service being ended others of the students came with their offerings which God had led them to reserve and give him *for this very purpose*. Isn't He wonderful? It seems after we have given all we have, that even then we can travel like kings with every need supplied. Some hidden saint has something in his or her possession which God has reserved for a special need in the future. Hallelujah!

How truly the offerings came from the heart was evidenced by the prayers that followed as we kneeled around the altar.

"I thank Thee Father, that we have given all, that we may get all."

After singing "All for Jesus" a sister prayed,

"I thank Thee for reality, that the time is really come when the things we sing are true, and that we do give to Thee all. You are really, really getting your people to know God."

"I thank Thee for the privilege of giving all I had and for the joy and peace it brought."

"I asked Thee last night to get every one of us down to business. Praise your dear name! You have answered."

"I thank Thee that we have *nothing left but God*, and yet we 'possess all things.'"

"I thank Thee that we love to give to Thee."

We found on reckoning up these small amounts which had been handed in, that we had \$84.47, and this sum together with the jewelry we feel confident will make the required \$100. Isn't He a wonderful God! With nothing in the world, as we supposed, we suddenly find ourselves able to give this large sum of money. It is not the amount. It is the unspeakable joy that is in the heart of Jesus. It is not our possessions that He wants, but He wants our possessions that He may get us, and then become more real in our lives as He supplies our needs in a supernatural way. This, our Bridegroom has today accomplished. "Oh you do not know the joy I have" related one at the supper table, "*because I have only got Jesus!*"

"And now, thank the Lord," said another, "I haven't anything to keep my mind on the earth." The entire household is filled with mellow laughter and glorious joyful praise, which seems like radiance from above.

"*As poor yet possessing all things.*"

Former students of the Bible School will be allowed the privilege of having a part in the above offering if they so desire.

With the offering please state any little incident of interest in connection with the giving of it.

ROOM NO. 2.

A BROTHER from Massachusetts has said he will give \$100.00 which, unless another similar sum comes in from some other source before his arrives, will (D. V.) provide for a second student. Will the saints trust the Almighty God to move the mountains before this brother, that property which he wishes to dispose of for the above purpose may be sold?

ROOM NO. 3

HAS likewise been promised by this man of God. Several students from the little group of believers to which this brother belongs, have already entered the school. We are asking God to enable every such group throughout the length and breadth of our land, as well as other lands, who are really desirous that some warrior known to themselves may enter the Bible School, to have the glorious privilege of praying for \$100.00 for each such student; thus the building when completed will truly represent the Church of the Living God far and near, and will forever be unspeakably precious as a channel through which God may pour throughout a desert earth volumes of living water.

BIBLE SCHOOL NOTES.

THE Bible School opened Oct. 3rd with a good attendance.—Three years ago there was one student; now there is nearly a hundred fold increase.—Shiloh is full, full to overflowing with eager seekers after God's Word.—There are many new faces this year. Many towns, several states and three foreign countries are represented.—Quite a company of children are gathering soon to make the hill-top ring with hosannas.—Many of the former students are back this year. Several of our former members however are out in the harvest field.—There is a shout of victory all along the line from those at the front.—Brother Willard Gleason, the first student at the School is still in Jerusalem.—His brother, Ralph Gleason continues to labor in Boston.—Sister Leger from Hillsboro' Bridge, N. H. sends word of success there.—Evangelistic work is being carried on by Brother Whittaker in the vicinity of Bangor, Me.—Bro. Bowen reports glorious meetings in his work at Dover, Me.—Bro. Dickinson is holding gospel services in Aroostook County.—Miss Marea Tonneson has returned to her far off home in Tacoma, Wash.—Bro. Wilson is still doing gospel work in Georgia.—Frank Richardson, called to his home last year is standing brave and true there.—A large company of students, new and old from Boston were present at the opening of the term.—Margaret Main is back at School from Nova Scotia.—The seven students from England are partaking of the rich things of Beulah land with great delight.—Two ladies from Texas arrived at

Shiloh several weeks ago, one of them an evangelist; also a minister of the gospel has just arrived from the same state.—A sister from Indiana has come to attend the School.—Aroostook County furnishes a brave hearted company of twenty-one.—A printer from Lynn, Mass. is expected soon who will assist Brother Leger in running the cylinder press which God has given us.—Students are arriving nearly every day from various parts of the United States and Canada. Thus from far and near God is gathering His troops.—Daily from 9-10 A. M. this company of Spirit-filled warriors gather in the chapel to worship God and pray for the great and mighty things concerning which He is speaking to us.—God's Word is being searched by honest hearts desiring to live the whole truth. The book of Genesis has been opened to us by the Great Teacher. Especially the lives of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the fathers of God's people Israel, have been studied with much profit and delight.—Continual intercession still ascends from the watch tower.—The spirit of unity in the School is very marked. There is good will in the kitchen, diligence of heart and hand in the work on God's buildings, living waters from the printing office, power in the class room, and victory in the turret.—Praise God, the throbings of His power toward the evangelization of the world are being felt in our midst as never before. "Let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains. Let them give glory unto the Lord and declare his praise in the islands. The Lord shall go forth as a mighty man . . . he shall prevail against his enemies."—M.E.G.

GOD'S MOVINGS IN THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

A WORD FROM THE PRINTERS.

The TONGUES OF FIRE has been printed on a "job press" and although it is one of the largest of its kind, it is only capable of printing two pages of the paper at one impression. Thus it took a great deal of time and made much extra labor, which was a great strain on us as the "runs" were extremely long. It was impressed upon us after awhile that God had some better thing in store for us, and I was led, one morning about a year ago, to definitely lay hold of God for a cylinder press. I can remember the spot and time when I knelt down at the end of the table in the office with the compositors who united with me in faith, and claimed His promise to supply our need in this line. That was a wonderful day to us.

During the Boston convention God clearly showed that it was His time for such a press to be provided. In searching for a press suitable for us, one was found exactly the size we needed to print sixteen pages of the size of our present paper, and remarkably adapted in every way to our needs. God indeed selected it for us. Isn't He faithful? Our prayers had prevailed and today, thank God, His own wonderful answer

stands in the printing office at Shiloh. "Praise the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men." M. A. LEGER.

Farewell old Press. You have taught us many a lesson of patience, perseverance and faithfulness, and we have spent many profitable hours in meditation upon God's Word and His dealings with us, as well as in communion with Him, as we have worked upon you while printing the TONGUES OF FIRE. We appreciate the work you have done, but are glad that God has given us a press on which we can get out the paper in less than a fourth of the time that it has taken to get it out on you. A. K. PERRY.

A WORD FROM THE COMPOSITORS.

Our Bank-note.

The first need that God supplied for the printing office was the engine costing \$100.00 which came the day we claimed it. After this need was supplied, He brought us two cases of type costing \$25.00. As the work increased, a large table was necessary, and this He gave us.

God is real in the little things. One afternoon as we were correcting proof, one of us said, "We need another pair of tweezers." A brother outside the open window, hearing the remark said, "Can you make use of these?" and passed in the needed article.

One morning, I remember Mr. Leger said as he came into the office, "We need some more type." After praying about this need and claiming it, we saw over on the table a check reading as follows:

"My GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL your need according to HIS RICHES in glory by CHRIST JESUS." Pinning this to the wall, it was a constant reminder to us that God would supply the needed type. Later \$150.00 came especially for the type—our God had cashed the check. How real He was to us as a few nights after, we went into the office and saw four new cases mounted, and filled with fresh, shining type that God had given us—Yes—"my GOD shall supply."

When we were working on the tracts, we found as we were about ready to print them, that we had no paper. "Well, we said, "Let us ask the Lord." Kneeling there in the printing office, we definitely asked for the needed paper. Before the day was over, we had the \$6.00 to pay for the paper for the tracts. God had supplied again.

From the very first, our God *has* supplied *every* need, in ways very precious and marked.

Our hearts are made glad by the arrival of the cylinder press. Our bank note is still on the wall in the office and God is supplying the \$1400.00 for the press, "according to his riches by Christ Jesus."

TONGUES OF FIRE will soon be scattered broadcast that the Bride may be prepared for our Lord's return.

F. B. FERRY.

Hidden work.

Until I entered the printing office at Shiloh, one year ago last February, I had no idea how much work it meant to publish TONGUES OF FIRE. At the first

when I had learned enough to begin to set type I felt quite pleased. But the printer said, "You haven't begun to learn all you will have to." I found this to be true, for no sooner had I mastered one thing than I was given something in addition.

All the paper had to be set up letter by letter, proofs taken, corrections made, pages made up and the paper printed. When the printing was done many of the students with willing hands were set at work folding, pasting, writing and mailing the papers, and they sped on their way. Then the type had to be distributed ready to set up the next paper. Sometimes accidents happen in the most trying times, but "all things work together for good," so we rejoice even in this and take an added blessing for the paper. All these things are hidden and do not seem to count, but they have to be done and we have the blessed privilege of working for our Lord.

God has shown us that just what we are will be conveyed to the people through the paper. As we walk with God in His quietness we can take from Him, through prayer and faith, that the very glory of God shall rest upon its sheets. Thus we consecrate all our service to the evangelization of the world. Though God has not placed us at the front of the battle, I am glad that in these little hidden ways we can be a part of His great plan. We must have just the same absolute victory in the printing-office as the workers on the field. It is required of us as stewards that we be found faithful.

We have a motto in the office, "Walk softly with God," and as He enables us to do this here, so He wants every saint to walk with Him, whether in the kitchen, workshop, farm or wherever they are placed. See God in all the little hidden duties which no one else knows about. Be faithful and victorious in them, knowing that you too can help evangelize the world by your prayers.

A. K. GUPTILL.

Experiences.

Our experiences since entering the office have been many and varied. We have found it a good place for practical Christianity. But God called us to this work, and He never calls His children to a place which He does not enable them to fill.

As we look over the past it is with praise and gratitude in our hearts for the wonderful way He has taught us and enabled us to do what we did not know how to do.

At one time, during the absence of our printer, we were requested by the editor to get out the paper. We had then learned to set type quite nicely but had nothing to do with getting it into pages and ready for printing. We felt assured, however, that God, although we knew not how ourselves, could enable us to do it. So after supper another compositor and myself together with a young man who had helped some about the printing, began our work. We first knelt and asked Father to show us how and cause us to do the work right. Then, believing He would do so, we arose and went to work. O how He proved Himself

true that night! As I think of it my heart goes up in praise to Him. Bless Him!

We got the entire paper made into pages, and took our first impression about half past one in the morning. Then we got on our knees again and thanked Him for answering our prayers, after which we retired with a glad victory in our hearts.

This is only an example of what He has done and is doing right along. We have never come to a place yet—and never expect to, praise God—but what He has taken us through. "He always causeth us to triumph."

I appreciate so much the privilege of, in this way, being a worker "together with Him," and thus helping carry out His plan for this world.

R. V. EMMONS.

"Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose"

During the summer of '97 I was here at the August Camp-meeting.

One afternoon I started for the Camp Grounds to attend the meeting and met Mr. Leger.

"Will you help us in the office this afternoon?" he asked.

"I am going to the meeting," I answered quite decidedly.

"We are in need of your help," he said.

"Well, I suppose I can," I retorted, and turned and went to work putting covers on the new singing books. The work did not go to suit me, and the glue stuck to my fingers. Finally I became so provoked that I walked out of the office and left the others.

But God had His eye on me.

The next October He told me to come to the school.

Last March I was taken into the office as a compositor and to do the same kind of work that I disliked so much the summer before.

But now it is a pleasure to work there and when I am at work the thought comes:

"I am helping to evangelize this world."

G. M. MCGREGOR.

Little Wheels.

Just before the new press arrived, God let me begin a work new to me, that of a compositor in the printing office. Oh, how glad I am for the privilege of preaching the Everlasting Gospel through TONGUES OF FIRE. As I was looking over the new press today, examining the various wheels, I noticed some whirled around very swiftly, while others moved very slowly. Some very small pieces *looked* useless, but they were not; *they* were as necessary as some of the larger things. That little tiny steel bar, away down underneath was just as important as the ink fountain, or the cylinder itself. It taught me the lesson, that I may be a *very small* part of God's movement but I am necessary, and without me His work would not be *complete*. As you read each word of the paper, you may know that a prayer from one who works upon it, goes up to God that some message may burn its way to your heart.

E. A. BOWEN.

"Hallelujah"

I praise God for the way in which He has enabled me to go through the test. First my work was to help on the washing which was something that I did not naturally like,

but that was the way that God had of killing the natural life. After God saw that I was faithful in that and willing to work there just as long as He wanted me to, I was changed to work in the printing office. When there was no water I had to put my foot on the old press and with two or three brothers to help me, work as unto the Lord. It was pretty hard at first, but I thank God He has brought me out victorious and now I am going to have the privilege of working on the cylinder press. So God is able to carry us through if we will submit ourselves. Praise His holy name!

J. BECKETT.

Prayer.

God has taught us that we can without Him do *nothing*, not even office work. When we first began to set type we did not have special prayer about our work, but God soon taught us that He must be acknowledged just as much in the printing office as in the prayer room. After that, the office department assembled each morning for prayer, asking God's blessing on the work of the day.

One morning through neglect we did not have prayers as usual but went directly to work. Very soon things began to go wrong; something was the trouble. We had "pi" and a general state of confusion prevailed. Upon inquiring what the matter was we remembered the morning service had been omitted. We immediately knelt in prayer and very soon the work was running smoothly once more.

Another morning Mr. Leger failed to call us together for prayers. We said nothing but prayed and trusted the Lord to bring it about. He went at once to work on the paper. It seemed as if everything he touched went wrong; the press bothered him and he made "pi" which was an unusual thing for him to do. At last he said, "Well, I guess we had better pray."

God has blessed us because every part of the work has been held in prayer. We pray for the editor and those who help him with the work on the paper, for the printer, for the work of the day that it may be done to His glory, and for His special touch upon the type as we set up TONGUES OF FIRE.

With the large new press God has given us we expect an enlargement in the prayer life of the office. Our parish has increased. We believe God for the coming days to make our prayers through this channel reach the very ends of the earth.

C. MARPLE.

A WORD FROM THE STENOGRAPHERS.

As I stood in the printing office today watching the new press in operation, I was impressed with the way each part did its own work, and said to one of the compositors near me, "What an illustration it is of the body of Christ." As I looked at various portions of the press, I saw how one part served another, all working for the one purpose of turning out a perfectly printed sheet. It is only as each member of the body of Christ fills his place that God's plan for the evangelization of the world can be carried out.

It is my part in issuing TONGUES OF FIRE, as one

of the stenographers, to take dictation for the manuscript for the type-setters, and also to pray as the editor dictates. Sometimes it is only a word He wants that does not come readily to mind. "Help him, Lord," and the needed word is supplied. Sometimes it is clear comprehension of God's thought. A silent prayer for guidance is quickly answered, and we have a consciousness of having gotten the mind of God. Perhaps I find him weary with the pressure of many cares, and as I look to our Father for refreshing, the peace of God settles upon the room and workers. Then again, in the dictation sometimes the Spirit is not satisfied with a word or thought and as my soul turns to God, in answer to the faithfulness of the Director, the editor will say, "Is that right?" and with glad heart comes the reply, "I was just asking Him to make you change it."

It is only a hidden part of the machinery, perhaps like the oil that prevents the friction, but it is one that God has made a blessing to me.

C. S. HOLLAND.

Blessings to the Shut-in Ones.

All around us are dear ones who are shut in by sickness and who are hungry for some comforting words about Jesus and His power to heal. Being one of the stenographers at Shiloh and marvelously healed by God myself, it gives me such a joy to be able to send messages to them of the great Healer. As each message goes out with a prayer that they might be led to the blessed Healer, I *know* the sick one receives a great blessing. It was through these papers, after I had been shut in for two years, that I was led to accept Christ as my Healer, thus changing my whole life. My heart goes out to God in Praise that He has counted me worthy to thus work for Him through this paper and reach these sick ones. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

F. E. BENJAMIN.

WORDS FROM THE STUDENTS.

We wish to express our thanks to God, our Heavenly Father for the work that has been accomplished on the small press, in printing the TONGUES OF FIRE for the past two years. It truly has done good service in spreading the gospel. We say, "Who hath despised the day of small things?" But now we bid farewell to it that it may give place to the larger cylinder press.

We welcome with great joy the incoming of the new press. It makes our hearts glad as we view its usefulness. Its mission is to spread glad tidings to every creature "without money and without price." Hallelujah!"

C. F. GEORGE.

I praise the Lord that the paper is to be sent to the missionaries *free*. Let us ask God to make every issue just what He would like it to be.

H. A. PERRY.

My heart goes up in praise to God for the old printing press, and the wonderful way He has used it for His glory;

and with still greater praise for the new press, which will send the glad tidings of the Gospel all over the world.

C. A. GARDNER.

I thank God for the increase of faith He has given us during the time, between the getting of our first printing press and the second.

When God showed Mr Sandford that we were to have the first press to print *TONGUES OF FIRE*, we stepped out by faith and claimed one. Then God spoke to Mr. Leger to come with his press, and he obeyed. But when we were shown of God that we were to have a cylinder press, in obedience to faith we stepped out and ordered one worth \$1400.00.

Faith says we have the "substance." Heb. 11, 1. Hallelujah. God "takes us" from faith to faith.

E. A. DOUGHTY.

God's Promise.

On the sixteenth of last February we gathered in the Printing Office and asked God to give us a Cylinder Press. He gave me the promise in 2 Cor. 9: 8. "God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always having all sufficiency in all things may abound in every good work." As the days went by the promise was forgotten until the Lord directed Brother Sandford to claim the press, and our work was to prevail with God for over a thousand dollars to pay for it very soon. Then the Holy Ghost brought the verse back with the glad assurance that as He is leading us to the new steps of faith, of trusting God for the press and the money to send the paper free, He will, as never before, "make all grace abound toward us, that we, always having all sufficiency in all things, may *abound to every good work.*"

M. L. PEACOCK.

God gave us for the old press, "Living Waters," and now we return with thanksgiving that He has so wonderfully proved it true. As we look forward to the broader and longer river which is to flow from this one, we take from Him that "everything shall live whither the river cometh."

E. A. EMERSON.

The Holy Ghost brought a wonderful truth to my mind through this piece of God-given machinery, the press. One morning I went into the printing office, where the press was scattered about the room, a piece here and a piece there. But in a few days an experienced machinist arrived and commenced to get it ready for operation with every piece in its place. A few days later I was coming past the office in the evening, when my attention was caught by the noise of powerful machinery. There the press was all in operation and it looked so beautiful. The Holy Spirit showed me that just so God is now getting together in one body His true ones, separated from all sin and practicing the whole Bible. The church of the living God is His great machinery, but it must be in working order. The Holy Ghost is the experienced Machinist. Trust Him.

W. H. ABRAHAM.

WORDS FROM THE SAINTS.

Cooper, Texas.

DEAR BROTHER IN CHRIST:

Inclosed please find \$20.00 for which use \$1.00 of said

amount to balance my account for *TONGUES OF FIRE*, and the remainder apply in paying for cylinder press. May the good Lord speed the time when *TONGUES OF FIRE* shall have reached every hearthstone in America and then may it belt the globe.

Yours under the blood,

D. T. ROBINSON.

DEAR BROTHER SANDFORD:

When Oct. 1, *TONGUES OF FIRE* reached me, and I read of all His wonderful works at "Shiloh," and how He has made everything as free as the everlasting gospel that is preached there, O such a benediction filled my soul as I haven't words to express. I could only repeat in my inmost being with the most awe-struck feeling, "God! God!! God!!!" O it is glorious! I thank Him from the very bottom of my heart! He will never suffer His trusting ones to be confounded. Hallelujah!

Prayfully yours,

ALFREDA H. HALL.

HE CHOSE THIS PATH FOR THEE.

He chose this path for thee—
No feeble chance, nor hard relentless fate;
But love, His love, hath placed thy footsteps here.
He knew the way was rough and desolate;
Knew how thy heart would often sink with fear,
Yet tenderly He whispered, "Child, I see
This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee,
Though well He knew sharp thorns would tear thy feet,
Knew how the brambles would obstruct the way,
Knew all the hidden dangers thou wouldst meet,
Knew how thy faith would falter day by day,
And still the whisper echoed, "Yes, I see
This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee,
And well He knew that thou must tread alone
Its gloomy vale, and ford each flowing stream;
Knew how thy bleeding heart would sobbing moan,
"Dear Lord, to wake and find it all a dream."
Love scanned it all, yet still could say, "I see
This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee,
E'en while He knew the fearful midnight gloom
Thy timid shrinking soul must travel through;
How towering rocks would oft before thee loom,
And phantoms grim would meet thy frightened view;
Still comes the whisper, "My beloved, I see
This path is best for thee."

He chose this path for thee.
What need'st thou more? 'Tis sweeter truth to know,
That all along these strange bewildering ways,
O'er rocky steeps, and where dark rivers flow,
His loving arms will bear thee "all the days."
A few steps more, and thou thyself shalt see
This path is best for thee.